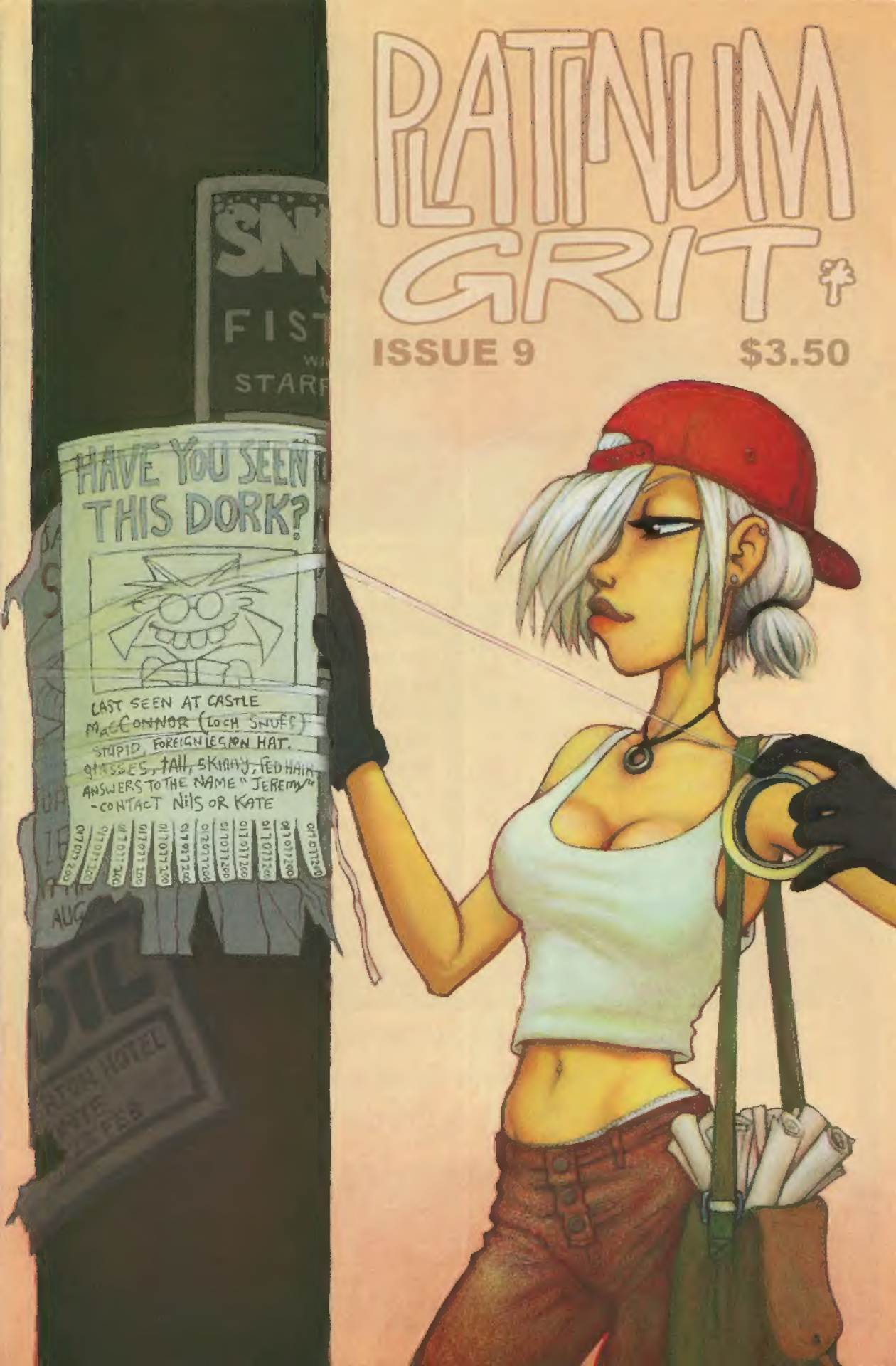
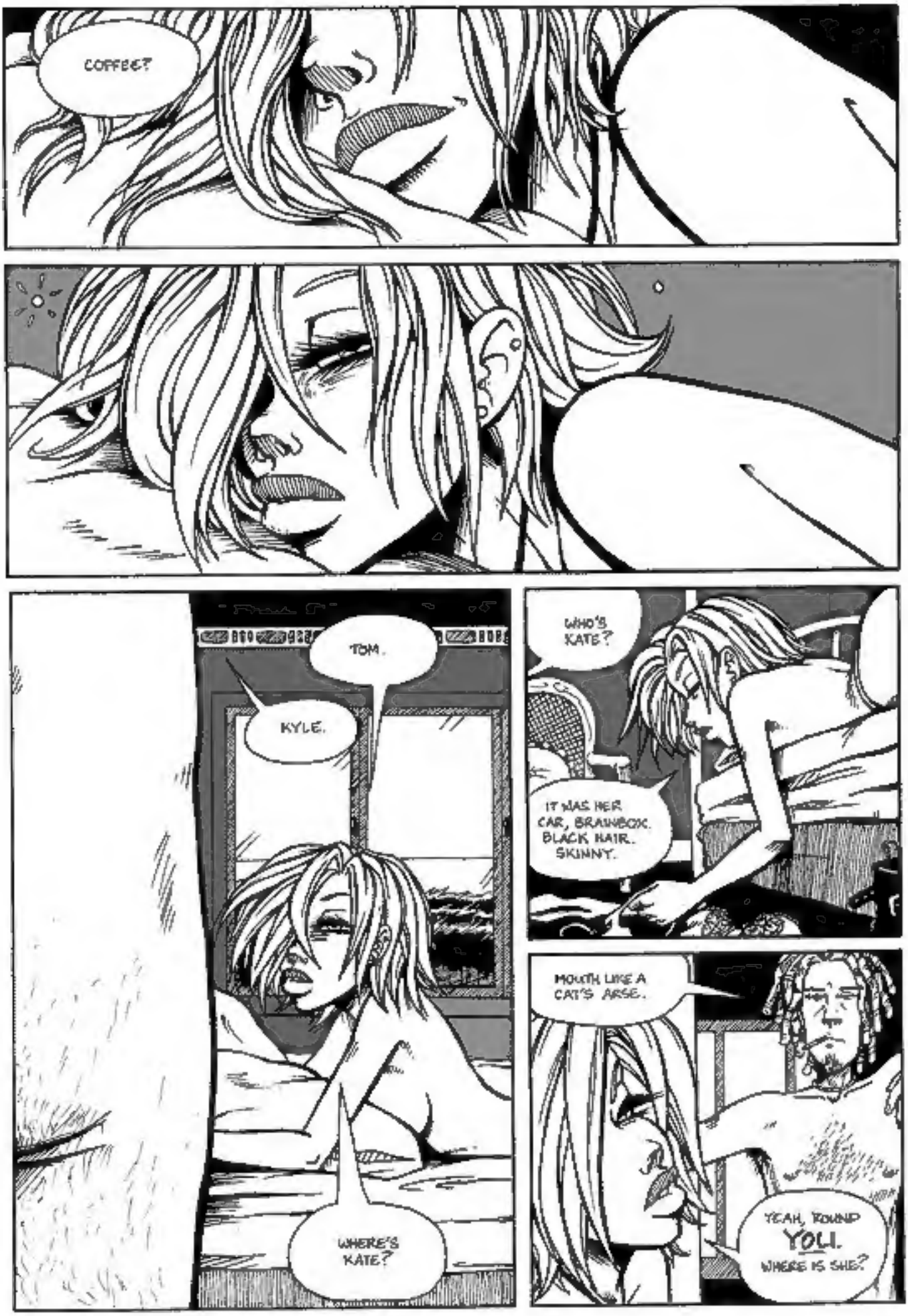
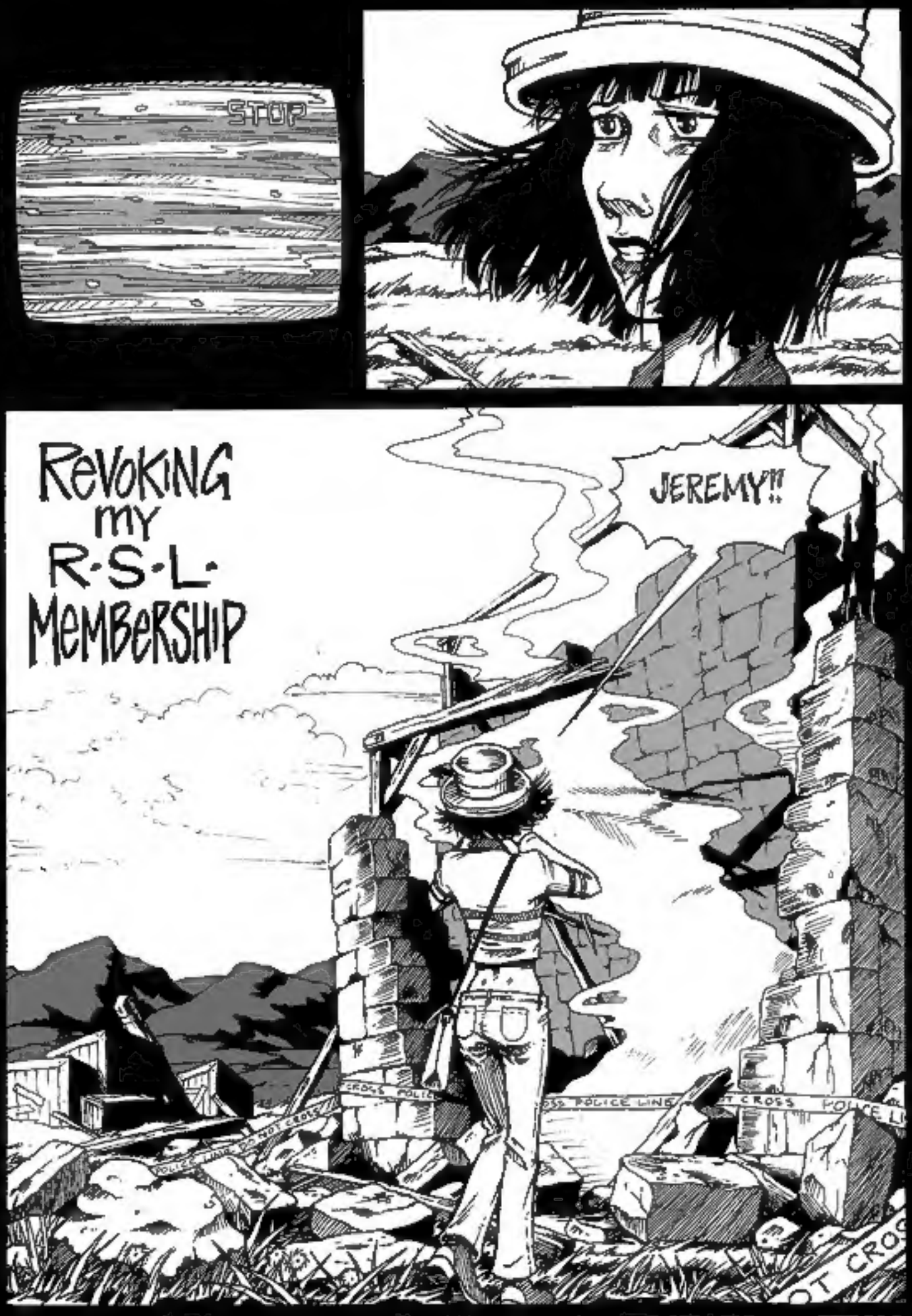

PLATINUM GRIT #
ISSUE 9
$3.50
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS DORK?
LAST SEEN AT CASTLE MacCONNOR (LOCH SNUFF)
STUPID FOREIGN LESION HAT.
GLASSES, TALL, SKINNY, FED HAIR
ANSWERS TO THE NAME "JEREMY"
-CONTACT NILS OR KATE


COFFEE?
TOM.
KYLE.
WHERE'S KATE?
WHO'S KATE?
IT WAS HER CAR, BRAINBOX. BLACK HAIR. SKINNY.
MOUTH LIKE A CAT'S ARSE.
YEAH, ROUND YOU.
WHERE IS SHE?

PROBABLY GONE GET US BREAKFAST.
DID SHE HAVE HER FRILLY UNIFORM ON?
HRM. D'YOU TWO EVER DO ANYTHING....TOGETHER?
WHAT'S IT TO YOU?
MIGHT WATCH.
GREAT. SO SHE'D HAVE A MOUTH LIKE A CAT'S ARSE THE WHOLE TIME.
THEY SAY "A MAN'S CASTLE IS IN RANGE OF WHERE HIS HEART I BUT HERE IN THE GLASS HOUSE RANGES STANDS A CASTLE THAT'S HOME TO A MAN WITH NO HEART AT ALL. IN FACT, HE....OH.
REC.
SORRY, CAN WE GO AGAIN?
REC.
REC.


STOP
REVOKING MY R·S·L· MEMBERSHIP
JEREMY!!
POLICE LINE DO NOT CROSS

I'M STANDING IN FRONT OF CASTLE MACCONNOR, ON THE SHORE OF THE HINTERLAND'S LITTLE KNOWN LOCH SNAFF. IT'S A BEAUTIFUL PLACE, LIFTED AS IF BY MAGIC FROM THE PAGES OF A STORYBOOK.
BUT THE OWNER OF THIS ANCESTRAL PILE IS NO PRINCE CHARMING.
JEREMY MACCONNOR. ON THE SURFACE, A SIMPLE, INGENUOUS MAN. HONEST, HARDWORKING, KIND TO ANIMALS. PIG.
PIG.
PAUSE
PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG
PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG PIG
SNAP
PIG PIG PIG GOOD. CERTAINLY THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS YOU TO THINK. BUT BEHIND THIS INNOCENT FAÇADE LIES A HISTORY OF TERROR, DRUGS, AND DEVIANT CRUELTY THAT WILL SHOCK, AND AMAZE YOU.
PEAK

MORE AFTER THIS.
RRING
ABOUT TIME. WHERE ARE YOU?
AT THE CASTLE.
WE JUST LEFT THERE.
HMM?
OH YEAH. DO YOU WANT TO COME BACK FOR A THREESOME?
NO.
DON'T BLAME YOU.

LISTEN, JEREMY'S GONE.
GONE? STOP THAT. WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "HE'S GONE"?
NILS – I THINK HE'S IN TROUBLE.
HE'S PREGNANT?
IT'S NOT A JOKE, NILS. THERE'S POLICE TAPE EVERYWHERE.
CRIMESCENE? COOL. COME AND GET ME.
I WANT TO CHECK–
COME AND GET ME! NOW!
HAVEN'T YOU FINISHED YET?
HMMM?
BEEP
YOU KNOW THEY ONLY MAKE THOSE FACES IN MOVIES.

JEREMY MACCONNOR..
TALL GUY, GLASSES... ...HAT
THAT'S HIM.
YEAH. UNBELIEVABLE. IT IS. ....MOST DAYS... I THINK HE'S DOING.... THREE, FOUR TRIPS. HEAVY STUFF, TOO.
HEAVY STUFF INDEED. THIS IS A MAN SO HOOKED ON STIMULANTS HE HAS HIS OWN PRIVATE COFFEE SHOP BUILT INTO HIS HOME. BUT THAT'S NOT THE END OF HIS PERVERSIONS.
MOVED IN A FEW WEEKS BACK. BUT.... I NOTICED .... ANYWAY...
WHAT DID YOU NOTICE?
I NOTICED... HEY ..WASN'T A GUY.
HAD THIS INARTICULATE LAYABOUT STUMBLED UPON THE TRUTH? WAS THERE SOMETHING... INHUMAN ABOUT JEREMY MACCONNOR? STAY TUNED.
TOLD YOU WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT HIM.
SIN - YOU DEMANDED THAT HE STAY BEHIND AND BUILD YOU A FUCKING CASTLE! AND THEN GOT BUSY BONKING THE FIRST PREAPHEAD WHO LAID EYES ON YOU.
DO NOT CR
POLICE
CROSS
POLICE

K-T'S JEAL-OUS.
GOD HELP ME.
YOU DON'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT JEREMY.
I GIVE SHIT!
FORGET IT! JUST FORGET IT!
IT'S NOT LIKE HE RACED HOME FROM GREENLAND.
WH-
YOU LEFT HIM!!! WITH NO CLOTHES!!
IF I HADN'T PICKED HIM UP—
SO THAT'S WHY.
....WHAT?
YOU PICKED HIM UP 'CAUSE HE WAS NUDE.
BET THAT SAVED SOME TIME.

I DON'T KNOW WHY .... I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE CHANGED –
I REALLY DON'T.
HEY! WE'RE S'POSED TO BE THINKING UP A PLAN!!
POLICE LINE
THE LITTLE SCAMP.
WAS IT TRUE? COULD THIS SHAMBLING, UNCOORDINATED FIGURE ACTUALLY BE THE STUFF OF LEGEND? IS JEREMY MACCONNOR, THE FABLED... ... SCAMP?
THE EVIDENCE WAS MOUNTING UP. BUT NOW, SUDDENLY, I FOUND MYSELF IN A RACE AGAINST TIME. FOR AS I CONTINUED TO OBSERVE HIS DAILY ACTIVITIES, IT BECAME CLEAR THAT THE MACCONNOR WAS BUILDING HIMSELF AN ELABORATE NEST.
MANY DAYS OF PATIENT LABOUR HAD TURNED A TUMBLE OF ROCKS INTO A VERITABLE CASTLE. BEFORE LONG, IT WAS PLAIN THE MACCONNOR WOULD RETREAT INSIDE, WALLING HIMSELF IN TO WAIT OUT THE LONG, WINTER MONTHS.
CLEARLY, IF I WAS TO CAPTURE THIS CREATURE ON FILM, I WOULD HAVE TO DISTURB HIS CAREFULLY-CONSTRUCTED HABITAT.
I DECIDED TO SMOKE HIM OUT.

SHOP!
CAN I HELP YOU?
HERE TO SPRING THE TALL SKINNY GUY WHO KEEPS BUMPING INTO THINGS
PLEASE SHUT YOUR BIG TRAP RIGHT NOW
A FRIEND OF OURS HAS DISAPPEARED AT LOCH SNUFF
DISAPPEARED? YOU'D LIKE TO FILE A MISSING PERSONS REPORT?
WELL WE WONDERED IF YOU HAD ANY INFORMATION ALREADY IT LOOKED AS THOUGH THE POLICE HAD ALREADY BEEN UP THERE
WE WOKE UP AND SMELLED THE BACON
EXCUSE MY FRIEND SHE DOESN'T SPEAK MUCH ENGLISH
I WAS RAISED BY WOLVES

NOW ALL I HAD TO DO WAS WAIT
BUT EVEN AS I PREPARED MY SIMPLE RUSE, THIS CUNNING CREATURE WAS LAYING A TRAP OF ITS OWN MOVEMENT IN THE BURIAL GROUND ALERTED ME TO SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY
NOT ONLY HAD THIS MAGNIFICENT BEAST RECOGNISED MY INTENTIONS, HE HAD ATTEMPTED TO OUTSMART ME IN RETURN, USING THIS PRIMITIVE DECOY IN THE WILD, HIS UNCANNY INSTINCTS MIGHT HAVE MEANT MY CAPTURE, OR EVEN MY DEATH
BUT IN AN URBAN ENVIRONMENT, MY RESOURCES FAR OUTSTRIPPED HIS.
I FEEL ALMOST GUILTY - BUT AT LEAST I'M STILL ALIVE
THERE IS A RECORD OF AN ARREST AT CASTLE MACHORROR? ONE JEREMY MACHORROR
HE'S BEEN ARRESTED?
IS BEING A DORK ILLEGAL NOW?
ACCORDING TO THE ENFORCE SHEET MR MACHORROR WAS DETAINED ON COUNTS OF ARSON, GRAVE-ROBBING, POSSESSION OF A CONCEALED WEAPON, TO WIT, A PLANK+ AND RESISTING ARREST
WITH THE PLANK
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS OUR JEREMY MACHORROR?

BUT ONCE AGAIN I HAD UNDERESTIMATED THE LEGENDARY SCAMP.
THERE WAS ALSO SOME QUESTION OF AN INDECENT EXPOSURE CHARGE BUT HE WAS TECHNICALLY INDOORS
PLEASE CAN WE SEE HIM?
NO
SEE - HE'S GOT A TASTE FOR IT
I HAD ASSUMED MACCONNOR WAS ALONE PERHAPS THE LAST OF HIS KIND IN THE WILD.
BUT WHEN A CUB IS ENDANGERED, THE PRIDE CLOSES RANKS.

AT THAT MOMENT IT SEEMED THAT ALL MY CAREFUL PLANNING, MY DAYS OF STUDY AND HOURS OF VIDEOTAPE, AMOUNTED TO NOTHING; THE SCAMP HAD GOT AWAY. MACCONNOR HAD OUTSMARTED ME.
OR HAD HE?
THE ANSWER'S AFTER THIS
MC 182
WHO THEY WERE? WHY THEY HAD JURISDICTION? ANYTHING?
NOT EVEN A HINT?
NOT EVEN A HINT SORRY
THIS IS AN ASIO COVER-UP THING, ISN'T IT?
EXPECT SO, MISS
NILS SHUSK?
LOOK, THANKS FOR YOUR TROUBLE. COULD I LEAVE YOU A NUMBER? IF YOU HEAR ANYTHING ELSE?
OF COURSE IT'S MY JOB
WE'RE NEVER GOING TO HEAR FROM YOU AGAIN, ARE WE?
SHOULDN'T THINK SO
BETRAYED!
BETRAYED BY AGENTS OF THE VERY JUSTICE SHE SOUGHT!

I SHOULD HAVE REALISED LEGENDS SAY THE SCAMP IS FIERCELY TERRITORIAL
IT SEEMS THE LEGENDS WERE RIGHT MACONNOR'S INSTINCTS HAD DRIVEN HIM - IN THIS VERY CAR - TO A PLACE OF SAFETY ONLY A FEW HUNDRED METRES FROM THE SCENE OF HIS NEAR DEFEAT
BUT WAS IT A 'PLACE OF SAFETY'?
BLAM!
DIDN'T THINK SO

WAS THAT A GUN?
WE'RE IN THE COUNTRY
SCARY
LET'S RECAP
WHY? NILS. WE'VE GOT NO IDEA WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM. WE'VE GOT NO CLUES, NO LEADS. NOTHING. WHY WOULD WE POSSIBLY WANT TO RECAP?
SO, CAN SAY "JEREMY WAS NAKED" AGAIN
SPARE ME.
WAIT A MINUTE! NO, WAIT, WAIT THAT'S IT!
WHAT?
JEREMY WAS NAKED!!!
YOU KNOW IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO PUT YOU IN A SACK AND DROWN YOU IN THE WATER BARREL
BUT DON'T YOU SEE?
WHERE WAS HE HIDING THE PLANK?!

AND BY THE MIRACLE OF TIME LAPSE PHOTOGRAPHY WE SEE THE FOUR STAGES OF PREANOID HYSTERIA FIRST THE SLOW RETURN TO CONSCIOUSNESS, FOLLOWED BY THE GROWING SENSE OF DISLOCATION THE PRESSURE COOKER BUILD OF CLAUSTROPHOBIA, AND AT LAST
WHO THE BLOODY HELL ARE YOU?
FULL BLOWN BLIND SCREAMING PANIC
RIGHT TINKERBELL, YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT
BLAM!
AND DON'T GIVE ME THAT SHIT
KINDER BY FAR TO LET HER SLEEP OFF THIS HYSTERIA

DID I MENTION JEREMY HAD NO CLOTHES ON?
OH SOD THIS
WELL I THINK IT'S IMPORTANT!
THE METAMORPHOSIS IS COMPLETE CAREFULLY SHE FANS OUT HER NEW RAIMENT TO DRY IN THE BRIGHT TROPICAL SUNSHINE ONLY THE DISCARDED DRESSMAKER'S DUMMY REMAINS AS EVIDENCE OF THE DULL CREATURE SHE USED TO BE
YOU'RE MINE, BLONDIE
YOU SO MUCH AS SCRATCH MY CAR I'LL GIVE YOU "MENTAL HEALTH"

SHIT!
JEREMY? D'YOU MEAN JEREMY?
HIS DAY OFF IS IT?
HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?
ME? NAH HAVE TO SIGN FOR THIS ONE SORRY
IMAGINE DOING THAT FOR A LIVING

THUMP!
RESUME
YES NURSE HENKEY, S ?
THIS WAS THE MOST DANGEROUS PART OF MY DECEPTION. BUT IF I COULD FOOL THE CHIEF ADMINISTRATOR AS EASILY AS I HAD SEDUCED THE GROUNDSMAN, I WOULD BE THAT MUCH CLOSER TO MY GOAL.
I BEG YOUR PARDON?
I AM IN NEED OF THE MISSING NURSE HENKEY

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?
HER A HEEEE
WILL YOU STOP SINGING "XANADU"?
HER A HEHEE HEE.
WELL, NURSE HENKEY THIS ALL SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER TO BEGIN WITH, YOUR DUTIES WILL BE SIMPLE THEY CERTA NLY SHOULDN'T TAX SOMEONE WITH YOUR EXPERIENCE THEN IF I'M PLEASED WITH YOUR PERFORMANCE
WHERE S HE?
THIRD FLOOR. FAR END THE DOOR WITH THE -

— BOLTS.
HMM.
EDGAR?
YES, MR. MOORLEY?
....WHAT'S FOR LUNCH?
JER-A-MEEE!
SHUT-UP.
JER-A-MEEEEEEE!
SHUT-UP
WHASS HAPPENED TO JER'MEEEEEE?
SHUT-UP.
NOT 'TIL YOU TELL ME WHA' HAPPENED.
WELL IT SEEMS THAT A TOURING PARTY OF BRAZILLIAN NYMPHOMANIACS TURNED UP IN A MINIBUS AND CARTED HOLOFF TO PASTURES NEW SO THEY COULD HAVE THEIR COMBINED BRAZILIAN CARNAL WAYS WITH HIM.

WHY'D THEY DO THAT?
APPARENTLY HE'S GOT A BIG NOB.
N' CLOTHES ON, DON' FORGET....
AND NO CLOTHES ON. THANK YOU FOR REMINDING ME.
'S'AWRIGHT... SO ... HOW MANY BRAZILIANS W'THERE?
DOES IT MATTER?
COULD WORK OUT HOW LONG THEY'RE GONNA TAKE.
THERE ARE NO BRAZILIANS, NILS. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM.
THEN WHY YOU TELLING ME SHIT?
BECAUSE IT'S EASIER THAN PUNCHING YOU. ALTHOUGH I'M GETTING READY TO MAKE THE EFFORT.
OK YEAH? SHOULD DO IT NOW, HEY, WHILE I'M PISSED.
SHUT-UP.
D'YOU KNOW HE WUZ NUDE?
PLEASE?
NYoooooooooD....

...NILS?
...NILS?
...WITH THIS EXCLUSIVE FOOTAGE OF THE SCAMP. PERHAPS THE LAST OF ITS KIND, NOW SAFELY IN CAPTIVITY.
SOUND ASLEEP.
GOODNIGHT.
CLICK

PAF